The faireſt Queene that euer King poſſeſt.

King. *Suffolke* ariſe.

Welcome Queene *Margaret* to Engliſh *Henries* Court,
The greateſt ſhew of kindneſſe yet we can beſtow,
Is this kinde kiſſe: Oh gracious God of heauen,
Lend me a heart repleat with thankfulneſſe,
For in this beautious face thou haſt beſtowde
A world of pleaſures to my perplexed ſoule.

Queene. Th'exceſſiue loue I beare vnto your grace,
Forbids me to be lauiſh of my tongue,
Leaſt I ſhould ſpeake more then beſeemes a woman:
Let this ſuffice, my bliſſe is in your liking,
And nothing can make poore *Margaret* miſerable,
Vnleſſe the frowne of mightie Englands King.

Kin. Her lookes did wound, but now her ſpeech doth pierce,
Louely Queene *Margaret* ſit down by my ſide:
And vnckle *Gloſter*, and you Lordly Peeres,
With one voice welcome my beloued Queene.

All. Long liue Queene *Margaret*, Englands happineſſe.

Queene. We thanke you all.

Sound Trumpets.

Suffolke. My Lord Protector, ſo it pleaſe your grace,
Here are the Articles confirmde of peace,
Betweene our Soueraigne and the French King *Charles*,
Till terme of eighteene months be full expirde.

Humphrey. *Imprimis*, It is agreed betweene the French King *Charles*, and *William de la Poule*, Marqueſſe of *Suffolke*, Embaſſador for *Henry* King of England, that the ſaid *Henry* ſhal wed and eſpouſe the Ladie *Margaret*, daughter to *Raynard* King of *Naples*, *Cyſſels*, and *Ieruſalem*, and crowne her Queene of England, ere the 30. of the next month.

Item. It is further agreed betwene them, that the Dutches of *Anioy* and of *Maine*, ſhall be releaſed and deliuered ouer to the King her fa.

Duke *Humphrey* lets it fall.

Kin. How now vnkle, whats the matter that you ſtay ſo ſodenly.

Humphrey.

Humph. Pardon my Lord, a ſodain qualme came ouer my hart,
Which dimmes mine eyes that I can reade no more.
Vnckle of *Wincheſter*, I pray you reade on.

Cardinall. *Item*, It is further agreed betweene them, that the Duches of *Anioy* and of *Mayne*, ſhall be releaſed and deliuered ouer to the King her father, & ſhe ſent ouer of the King of Englands owne proper coſt and charges without dowry.

King. They pleaſe vs well, Lord Marqueſſe kneele downe, We here create thee firſt Duke of *Suffolke*, & girt thee with the ſword. Coſin of Yorke, We here diſcharge your grace from being Regent in the parts of *France*, till terme of 18. months be full expirde.

Thankes vnckle *VVincheſter*, *Gloſter*, *Yorke*, *and Buckingham*, *Somerſet*, *Salsbury* and *VVarwicke*.

We thanke you all for this great fauour done,
In entertainment to my Princely Queene,
Come let vs in, and with all ſpeed prouide
To ſee her Coronation be performde.

Exeat King, Queene, and Suffolke, and Duke Humphrey ſtaies all the reſt.

Humphrey. Braue Peeres of England, Pillars of the ſtate,
To you Duke *Humphrey* muſt vnfold his griefe,
What did my brother *Henry* toyle himſelfe,
And waſte his ſubiects for to conquere *France*?
And did my brother *Bedford* ſpend his time
To keepe in awe that ſtout vnruly Realme?
And haue not I and mine vnckle *Bewford* here,
Done all we could to keepe that land in peace?
And is all our labours then ſpent in vaine,
For Suffolke he, the new made Duke that rules the roaſt,
Hath giuen away for our King *Henries* Queene,
The Dutches of *Anioy* and *Mayne* vnto her father.
Ah Lords, fatall is this marriage canſelling our ſtates,
Reuerſing Monuments of conquered *France*,
Vndoing all, as none had nere bene done.

Card. Why how now coſin *Gloſter*, what needs this?

WILLIAM SHAKESPEARE *Henry VI. Parts 2 & 3* (STC 26101) LONDON, 1594 THE BODLEIAN LIBRARY (Arch. G e.17) Octavo